

SPAWN



TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

WAKE UP DREAMING

PART THREE

DEDICATED TO
GERRY McFARLANE

PLOT

TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY

BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS

ANGEL MEDINA

INKS

DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING

TOM ORZECOWSKI

COLOR

BRIAN HABERLIN

COVER

GREG CAPULLO

PRESIDENT OF
ENTERTAINMENT
TERRY FITZGERALD

ART DIRECTOR
BEN TIMMRECK

GRAPHIC DESIGNER
MICHAEL SEGHERS

PRODUCTION MANAGER
TYLER JEFFERS

PUBLISHER FOR
IMAGE COMICS
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

SPAWN 126 SUMMARY

Al has made his way past the guardians of the alleys to save Major Forsburg. As Al attempts to set him free from his physical cage, he gets dragged into Forsburg's mental prison, where Al defends his former superior officer from the lost soldiers of countless wars. Forsburg, knowing that his pursuers will finally catch up to him, gives Al one final order. Al reluctantly obeys and sets Forsburg free.

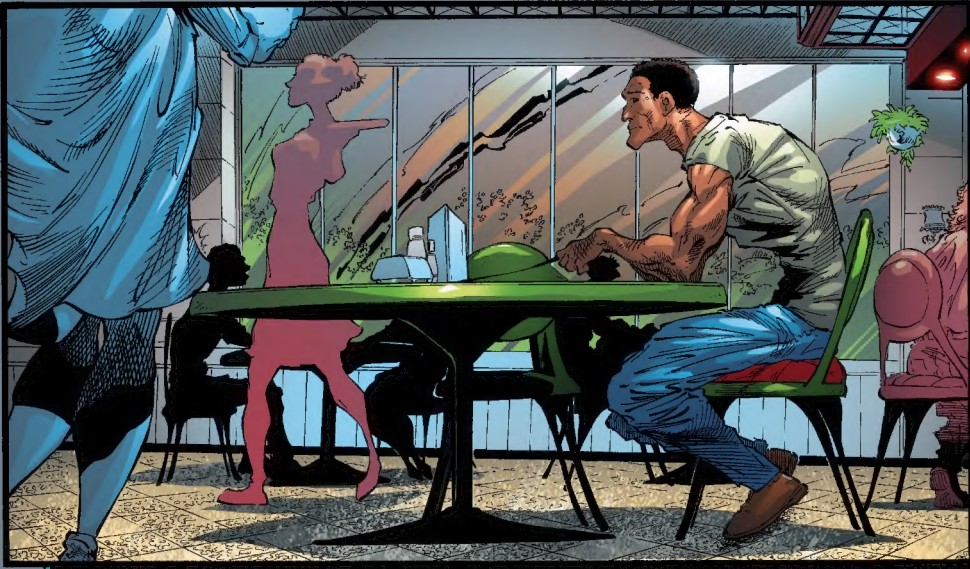


TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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AL'S STORY.

UM...
EXCUSE ME
MISS. WHEN
YOU GET A
MOMENT?

OH JEEZ. HEY,
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T
SEE YOU THERE.

THAT'S
OKAY. I
GET A LOT
OF THAT
LATELY.

COME
ON, WANDA.
SHOW US THE
RING!

OOH!
LOOK AT
THAT.

THAT'S
BEAUTIFUL,
WANDA!

LUCKY
GIRL!

DIDN'T THIS
PLACE USED TO BE
MIGNOLA'S?

YEAH, I THINK
SO. BUT THAT WAS
YEARS AGO. BEFORE MY
TIME. ANYWAY, WHAT
CAN I GET YOU?

JUST A COFFEE.
THANKS.

SO WHAT NOW?
WE GOTTA GO TO THE
CAN TOGETHER? WHAT
ARE WE, WOMEN?

WHAT
CAN I
SAY? MY
MAN'S GOT
TASTE.

CALL OF
NATURE, BUD.
WHAT CAN I
SAY?

OKAY, BIG
SPENDER. YOU
GOT IT.

YOU SEE THAT LITTLE
REDHEAD? SHE WENT TO
COLLEGE WITH WANDA. SHE'S
SINGLE. YOU OUGHTA GO IN
FOR THE KILL, TERRY.

THANKS FOR
THE TIP, AL. YOU
ALWAYS WERE A HELL
A OF WING MAN. SO
LISTEN, WHEN ARE YOU
GOING TO HAND IN
YOUR NOTICE?

NOTICE?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

YOU
KNOW. TO
WYNN.

WHY
WOULD I
HAND IN MY
NOTICE? I
AIN'T GOING
NOWHERE.

COME ON,
BUD. GET SERIOUS.
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A
WIFE PRETTY SOON.
AND PROBABLY A KID.
FIELD AGENT AIN'T
NO JOB FOR A
FAMILY MAN.

WITH YOUR
RECORD, YOU COULD
GET YOURSELF A NICE
CUSHY DESK JOB IN THE
INTEL DIVISION, ONE
WHERE YOU ACTUALLY
GET LIFE INSURANCE
AND REGULAR
VACATIONS.

NAH. FORGET IT. NOTHING'S GOING TO CHANGE.

BUT ISN'T THAT THE POINT OF MARRIAGE? TO CHANGE EVERYTHING? I MEAN IF NOT, WHY DO IT? IT'S ONE THING TO PUT YOURSELF AT RISK...

WHY THE SERMON NOW, TERRY? WANDA PUT YOU UP TO THIS?

WHAT? NO! I BROUGHT IT UP 'CAUSE I'M YOUR FRIEND.

WELL, FRIEND, I DON'T NEED A LECTURE FROM YOU. IF YOU'RE NOT MAN ENOUGH TO PUT YOUR ASS ON THE LINE, I MEAN *REALLY* PUT IT ON THE LINE, THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS.

ME, I LIKE MY JOB AND I'M GOOD AT IT. I'M MAKING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

THERE'S LOTS OF WAYS TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE. RAISING A FAMILY IS ONE OF THEM.

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK, "BEST MAN?" I THINK YOU'RE SICK OF STANDING IN MY *SHADOW*.

I THINK YOU WANT ME TO GO *SOFT* SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL SO BAD ABOUT NOT HAVING THE *BALLS* TO GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY.

THAT'S A PRETTY CONVENIENT THEORY YOU GOT THERE, AL. BUT I THINK THE TRUTH IS A LOT SIMPLER THAN THAT. I THINK MAYBE YOU JUST LIKE *HURTING* PEOPLE.

NAH. YOU'RE WRONG, TERRY. I DON'T LIKE HURTING PEOPLE.



BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T *MIND* IT EITHER.



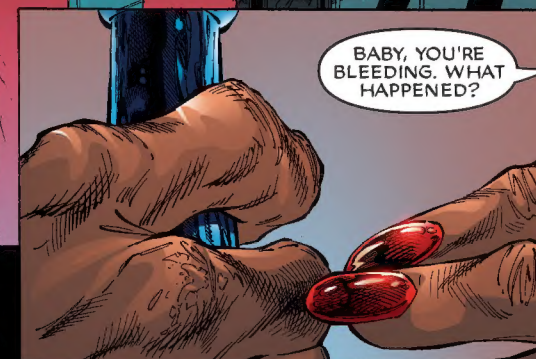
HEY, THERE'S MY BABY.

HI, SWEETIE. SO YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS?

NO DOUBTS. I'M IN FOR THE LONG HAUL, BABY. TILL DEATH DO US PART.

JUST PROMISE YOU WON'T DIE BEFORE I DO.

HA! IT'S A DEAL. CROSS MY HEART.



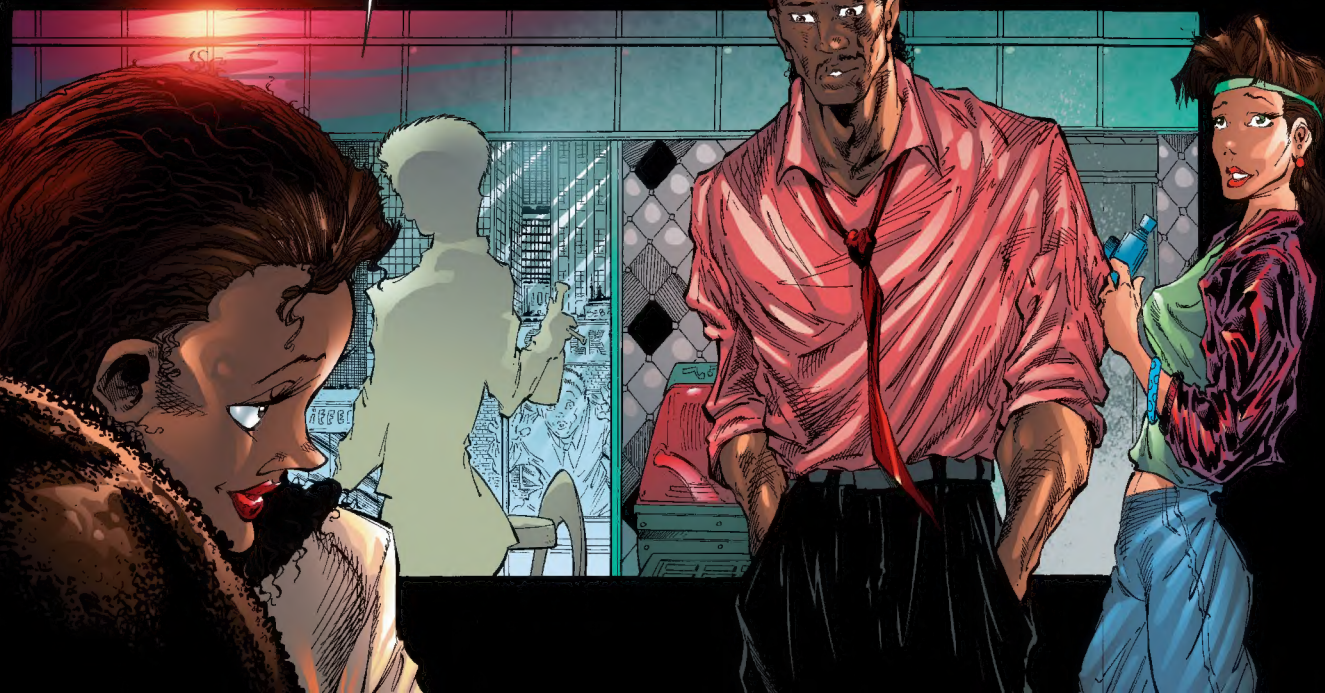
BABY, YOU'RE BLEEDING. WHAT HAPPENED?

OH, JUST ME AND TERRY ROUGHHOUSING. YOU KNOW, BOYS WILL BE BOYS AND ALL.

TERRY FITZGERALD! ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS? AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE SENSIBLE ONE.

YEAH, WELL... SORRY.

WE'LL GET OVER HERE, MISTER. I WANT A PICTURE OF THE THREE OF US.



ONE... TWO... THREE...





HEY, SWEETIE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

JUST GOING THROUGH SOME OLD PHOTOS AND STUFF. FROM BEFORE YOU WERE BORN.

WHO'S THAT? WITH YOU AND DADDY?

THAT... THAT'S MY... WELL, HE WAS MY FIRST HUSBAND.

OH. D-I-V-O-R-C-E?

NO. HE DIED ACTUALLY.

THAT'S S-A-D. DOES DADDY KNOW?

YEAH, HE KNOWS. THEY WERE BEST FRIENDS IN FACT. BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

DID YOU HAVE ANY KIDS?

NO, SWEETIE. WE DIDN'T.

YOU'RE LEAVING? YOU'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO GO? AT A TIME LIKE THIS? HOW COULD YOU?

I TOLD YOU WHY. I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. THIS CAN'T WAIT.

WHY CAN'T WYNN SEND SOMEONE ELSE?

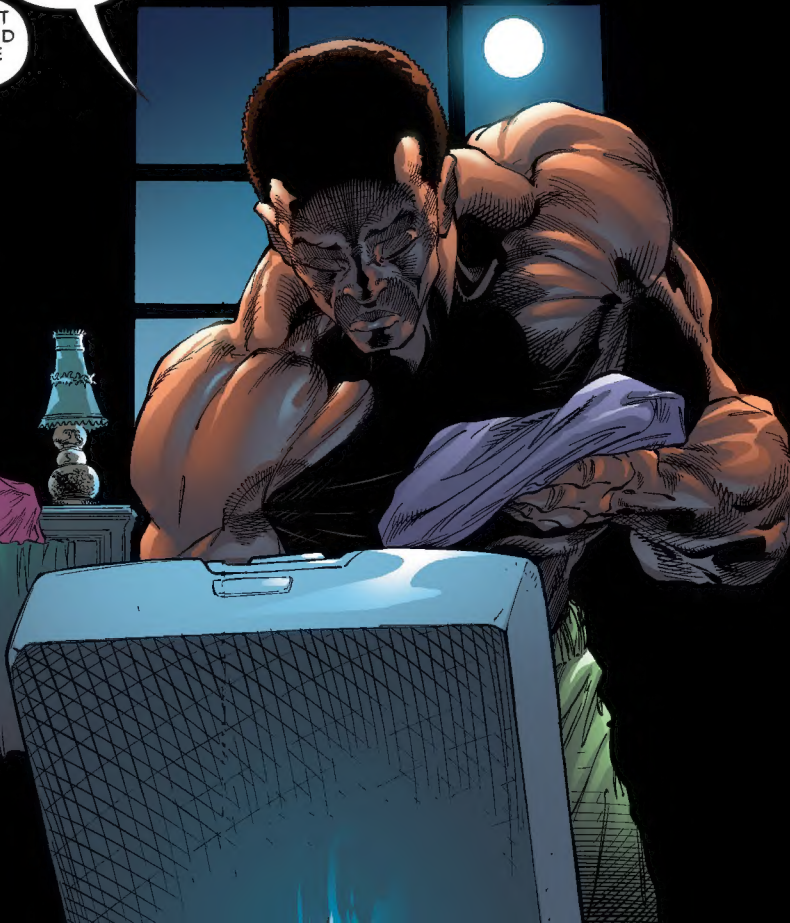
NO ONE ELSE IS AS GOOD AS ME. IN THE FUTURE I'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T ARRANGE *WORLD CRISES* TO FIT YOUR SCHEDULE.

THERE'S A *CRISIS* IN THIS HOUSE IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED. SO DON'T PUT THIS ON YOUR JOB. THE JOB YOU KEEP PROMISING TO QUIT.

YOU AND ME... WHAT WE WENT THROUGH WAS A *CRISIS*. A *LOSS*. YOU KNOW THEY WOULD SEND SOMEONE ELSE IF YOU TOLD THEM. DON'T YOU CARE? DON'T YOU *FEEL* ANYTHING?

HOW DARE YOU? DON'T THROW THAT ON ME. THAT WAS MY *BABY TOO!* DON'T TELL ME WHAT I FEEL.

STOP IT! YOU'RE HURTING ME!





MAYBE I DON'T HAVE THE *LUXURY* OF SITTING AROUND FEELING *SORRY* FOR MYSELF, *BLAMING* THE *WORLD* FOR MY *PROBLEMS*. BUT DON'T YOU DARE TELL ME I DON'T *FEEL*.



I DON'T BLAME THE *WORLD*, AL...

I BLAME YOU.



NO! DON'T PUT THIS ON ME, WANDA!



YOU KNOW WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID. THESE THINGS CAN JUST HAPPEN. IT'S JUST PART OF NATURE. IT'S SAD, BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS. IT'S NOT BECAUSE I... BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED--

BECAUSE YOU HIT ME?

THAT'S NOT THE REASON IT HAPPENED AND YOU KNOW IT!

THE DOCTOR SAID WE COULDN'T KNOW WHY! WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE.

GO TO HELL!



NO! YOU GO TO HELL, AL. YOU GO TO HELL!



OH GOD... PLEASE...



YOU NEVER CAME HOME...

TERRY'S
STORY.



EXCUSE ME, MR. FITZGERALD. WILL YOU BE NEEDING ANYTHING ELSE THIS EVENING.

NO, JOYCE. YOU GO HOME NOW. I'M JUST GOING TO FINISH UP ON SOME PAPERWORK.

THANK YOU, MR. FITZGERALD. GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT.



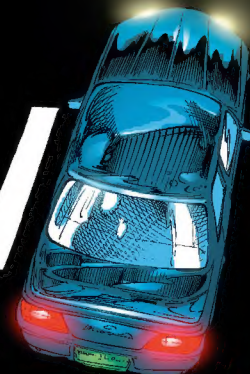
TERRY!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE,
HANDSOME?

PICKING YOU UP.
AL CALLED ME. HE'S
TIED UP, YOU KNOW,
WITH WORK.

≥SIGH≤
THAT *HUSBAND*
OF MINE. WELL, IF
HE'S GOING TO *NEGLECT*
ME, I MIGHT AS WELL
SPEND SOME MORE
OF HIS *MONEY*.

TELL ME,
TERRY. HOW
DO YOU FEEL
ABOUT *SHOE*
SHOPPING?

UH... I...
LIKE SHOE
SHOPPING?



GOOD
ANSWER,
FITZGERALD.

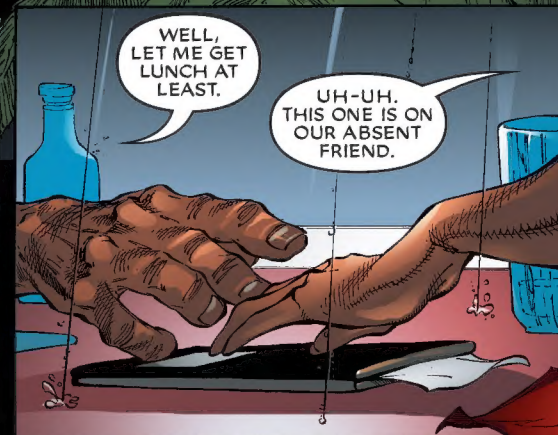


I MUST SAY, YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO CLEAN OUT A SHOE STORE. SO HOW MUCH DID YOU HIT HIM FOR?

HERE'S THE RECEIPT.

WOW. YOU REALLY KNOW TO HURT A GUY.

WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M VICIOUS WHEN I WANT TO BE.

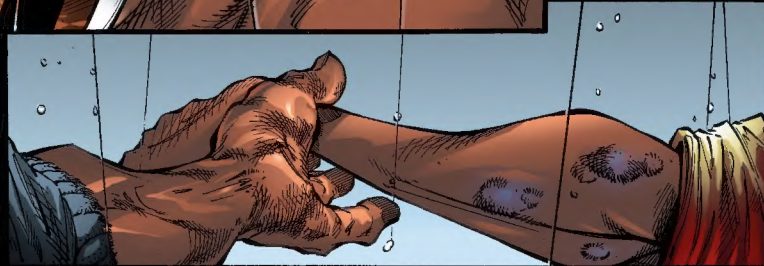


WELL, LET ME GET LUNCH AT LEAST.

UH-UH. THIS ONE IS ON OUR ABSENT FRIEND.



WANDA, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?



NOTHING. I WAS REACHING FOR SOMETHING ON THE TOP SHELF AND I SLIPPED AND... IT LOOKS WORSE THAN IT IS.

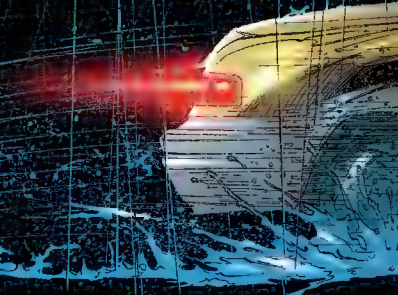
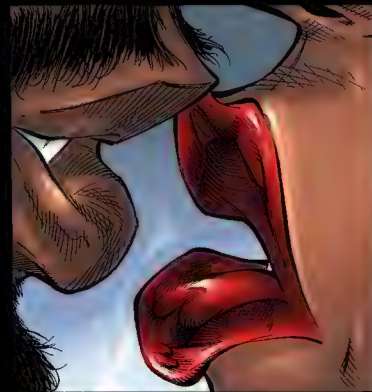
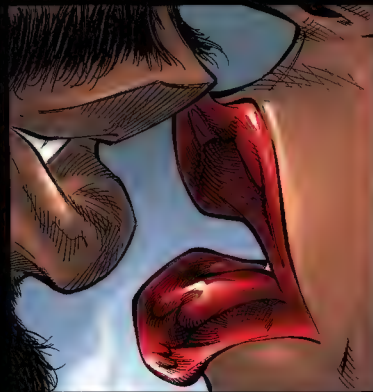
COME ON, LET'S GO. IT'S STARTING TO RAIN.



JEEZ. IT'S REALLY COMING DOWN.



JUST MAKE SURE MY GUCCI SUEDES STAY NICE AND DRY, WILL YA?



HEY HONEY, IT'S ME. NO, I'M JUST FINISHING UP. SHOULDN'T BE TOO MUCH LONGER. HAVE YOU BEEN CRYING? ALLERGIES HUH? AGAIN? OKAY. SAY, HOW'D CYAN DO ON HER--

SHE DID? THAT'S GREAT! TELL HER DADDY IS P-R-O-U-D. THAT'S OUR GIRL.

LISTEN, WANDA. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT AND...



YEAH. I KNOW. I KNOW IT'S A BIG STEP. I THOUGHT ABOUT IT AND I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. SO IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, I'M WITH YOU.

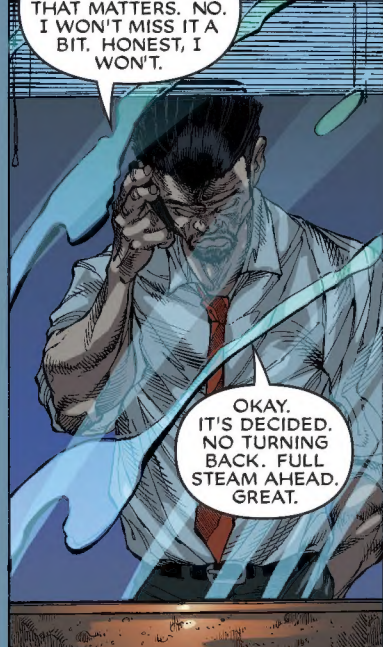
YEAH. YEAH, I'M SURE. POSITIVE... NO... I GUESS I JUST REALIZED LIFE IS SHORT. SOMETIMES, YOU JUST GOTTA TAKE CHANCES. SEE WHAT'S DOWN A DIFFERENT ROAD, YOU KNOW.



BESIDES, THERE'S LOTS OF WAYS TO CHANGE THE WORLD, RIGHT? HEY... ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME? NO? 'CAUSE IF SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE...

LOOK, IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS. NO. I WON'T MISS IT A BIT. HONEST, I WON'T.

OKAY. IT'S DECIDED. NO TURNING BACK. FULL STEAM AHEAD. GREAT.



SO YOU STILL GOT THAT AGENT'S NUMBER? NO. NO. CALL HER RIGHT NOW. LET'S DO THIS. YES, I'M SURE. I'LL BE HOME IN A LITTLE BIT. UH-HUH. YEAH. WE'LL CELEBRATE.







TO: Dept. Management
FROM: Terry Fitzgerald
I hereby give notice of my resignation, effective
Sincerely,
Terry Fitzgerald.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE